FLATHERED PRIZE WINNERS GREET VISITORS TO THE GARDEN.

The Second Day of the Chicken Show Very Successful-A Score of Young Ducks Es-cap: from Prison Shells-Protest Against Pit Game Awards - Interesting Notes. The vigorous vocal exercise in which the birds at the Madison Square Garden indulged on Tuesday in celebration of the opening of the show seemed to have resulted in a general hoarseness and the barnyard operation stars would have been fully justified in presenting doctors' certificates and refusing to utter a note. Unlike the feminine exponents of Italian opera, the feathered warblers started in very oarly yesterday morning and sang continuously till the electric lights were put out late at night After a few hours' practice the vocal chords resumed their functions, and the elation notes resounded with their usual clearness and vehemence. The managers of the show felt like joining in the general crow. The bright and welcome rays of the sun dispelled clouds, snow, and sleet, and lifted the gloom that hung over the Garden on the first day. With the improved conditions in the matter of weather the people went to see the noted

Visitors began to stream into the Garden early in the morning and continued all day. about 3,000 persons viewing the exhibit. The work of judging being nearly completed, the facilities for viewing the birds were excellent. The cages were decorated with flowers and ribbons, and these, combined with the rich colors of plumage, made a very attractive plo-

The buff Cochins came in for the greater share of attention, but the pigeon exhibit was a close second in the estimation of visitors. One of the most interesting spots yesterday was the incubating department. Duck eggs came to the front in good style, twenty ducklings emerging from their shell retreats in one incubator. A crowd stood constantly before the duck manufactory watching the youngsters free themselves from their shells. The impression that when a bird in the shell conceives the idea of getting a little more air, he simply knocks the shell to pieces and walks forth, is not found-

them, and was averso to taking the rosponsibility.

The managers insisted, however, and Butterfield went ahead. In the hon class he awarded first premium to a bird entered by the Meadow Farm of Pittsfield, Mass. Thereupon 'Old Hat' put on the spurs and said that his hen, No. 044, valued at \$100, was far the better bird. He siso filed a protest with the Superintendent, and insisted on a rejudging. J. M. Wharton of East Islip also lodged a protest, and for a time there was a lively cackling in the pit game department. Finnily the whole matter was submitted to the Executive Committee, who decided there should be a rejudging, and that a new judge should take hold this morning. Wharton also made protests against the awards in the cockerel and pullet classes. Hatfield suggested Shaw of 165th street as a competent judge, but the committee decided to select some other man.

Those who admire game chickens lotter

Judge, but the committee decided to select some other man.

Those who admire game chickens loiter about the cage bearing the number 031, in which is a strong-limbed, active-looking pyle muff. With comb clipped close to the creat, the bird has a generally wicked air and looka like a lighter. It is the pride of "Old Hat." and has won four battles in the past year without suffering a knockdown.

The sales of birds yestorday aggregated about \$2.000, the most important being the purchase by Howard Gibbs of Charles M. Griffin & Son of a pair of light Brahmas for \$125, it is reported that through some mistake W. K. Vanderblit's Houden hen prize winners were catalogued at merely nominal prices, and a number of his friends took advantage of the opportunity to buy up his stock at rates that

opportunity to buy up his stock at rates that

a number of his friends took advantage of the opportunity to buy up his stock at rates that were dirt cheap.

A large number of apecial prizes were awarded yesterday. Judge Hilton took a \$100 special prize for the best display of Indian games, while Thomas Terry got a \$100 special for the best display of black Langshans. Adams. Purdue and Young got \$100 in gold for the best display of black Langshans. Adams. Purdue and Young got \$100 in gold for the best display of full-feathered buff Cochins. The landsome silver punch bowl, valued at \$200, which was presented by George C. Taylor of Thiladelphia, to be awarded for the greatest variety and largest display of aquatic fowl, was captured by Timothy Treadwell of East Williston. I. H. V. Crawford's Jacobins carried off the Havemeyer cupfor the best pair of pigeons of any variety.

Quite a number of meetings of bird associations were held yesterday. The New York State Poultry Association was called to order in the afternoon by George Reare, the President. A committee was appointed to conferwith the World's Fair managers relative to an elaborate fowl exhibition at Chicago. A committee was also appointed to petition the Legislature for an appropriation, to be devoted to experiments in the direction of improving the leathered kingdom.

The United Bantam Club of America met last evening and changed its name to the National Bantam Club. Secretary Francis Johnson, who has disposed of his stock of birds, sent in his resignation as a member of the club. It was accepted with regret, and his successor will be appointed to-day, An effort is being made to consolidate the National Bantam Club and the American Bantam Club, and unite in one big bantam show in this city next fall. There is a hitch, however, as the American Hantam Club members want the show to be held in Boston.

This afternoon there will be a meeting of the American Columbian Association. The abject of the association is to get an appropriation of \$10,000 to promote a fine exhibition of fowl at the World's Fair.

To-

pigeons.
It is an interesting fact that every aquatic fowl in the show has been shot. Timothy Treadwell, the principal exhibitor, employs 200 gunners in different parts of the world who are on the lookout for rare birds, and the only way to get them is to disable them with shot. Another interesting fact is that the sleek-looking black brant treed so far north that no human being has ever seen their young.

young.
The fine Cochin display of Adams. Purdue and Toung was bred at Bernardsville, N. J., at the country home of Thomas Young. Jr. Cochins is Mr. Young's fad. The awards yesterday follow: PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

Barred.—Cockerels first and third, Jones Wilcox. East Chatham. N. Y.: second. J. H. Thompson, Jr., Patterson, N. Y.: second. Y. H. Thompson, Jr., Patterson, N. Y.; fourth, Meadow Kerm. Pittafeld. Mass. S. th. C. M. Griffing & Sons. Shelter Island, N. Y. Pullets, Irst, fourth, and fifth, J. H. Thompson, Jr.; second, C. M. Griffing & Sons: third, Jones Wilcox.

M. Griffing & Sons; third, Jones Wilcox.

Silver—Cocks, first, Jones Wilson; second, Woodlawn Park Poultry Yards; third, Wesley B. Burton, Daiton, Mass; fourth, brotham Poultry Yards, liyde Park, N. Y.; fith, F. i. Mattlaon, South Shaftsbury, V.; then, first, F. L. Mattlson; Second, Jones Wilcox; third, fou th, and fifth, Woodlawn Park Poultry Yards, Cockeres, first, Jones Wilcox; second and fourth, L. Mattlson; third, J. Il. Maybew, Bettel, Conn.; fifth, Jones Wilcox; second, W. B. Barton; Third and fourth, J. I. Mattlson. F. L. Mattison. White-Cooks, first and third, Knapp Brothers; second and fifth James Foreyth; fourth, James Wilcox, Hous, first and second, James Foreyth; third and fourth, Knapp Brothers; fifth Jones Wilcox. Cookers, first and third, James Foreyth; second, Knapp Bros.; fourth James Wilcox. Fullets, first and second, James Foreyth; third, fourth and fifth, Knapp Second, James Foreyth; third, fourth and fifth, Knapp Second, James Forsyth; third, fourth, and second, Biros.

Buff.—Pullets, first and fifth, F. L. Mattison; second, R. U. Muffinton; third, James Forsyth; fourth, Woodlarn Fark Fourity Variation.

Buff.—Cocks, three, F. L. Mattison; Second, R. G. Buffington. Hens, first F. L. Mattison; second, R. G. Buffington, Cocksrisk, first and second, James Forsyth; third and fourth, F. L. Mattison; fifth, R. G. Buffington.

LEGHORNE.

Rose Comb. Brown-Cocks, first. James Forsyth.

Bens first Finner E. Homan; second and third, James

Forsyth; fourth, W. B. Sherry. Cockereia, first, Linner

E. Homan; second, James Forsyth. Pullets. James

Forsyth won all prizes.

Cockereia first, second, third, fourth, and fifth, James

Forsyth.

Bull'laced Polish—Cocks, Heng, and Pullets, Col. R. J.
Hamilton, Springeded, Mass, wins all prizes,
folden Polish Banded—Cocks, Heng, Cockerels, and
Pullets, Col. R. J. Hamilton wins all prizes,
White Greated Black—Cocks, first and second, Col. R.
J. Hamilton, Heng first and second, Col. R. J. Hamilton,
J. Hamilton, Heng first and second, Col. R. J. Hamilton,

HAMBURGE,

Sliver Spennied—Cocks, first and second, James E. Hanard, Elmira, N. T. Hens, first and second, James E. Hanard, Elmira, N. V.; fifth, Torham Poultry Yards, Cockerels, first and fourth, James E. Hanard; second, Timothy Conner, Maplewood, Mass; third, Danielddy & Soan, Fullers, first, Timothy Conner; second and third, James E. Hanard; Golden Feuclied—Cocks, first, Torham Poultry Yards; second, J. J. Duffy, Columbia Poultry Yards; third, Windhohne Foultry Yards. Hans, first, R. Jacobus; second and third, Windhohne Poultry Yards. R. Jacobus; second and third, Windhohne Poultry Yards, all prizes. Puliets, first, M. R. Jacobus; second and third, Windhohne Poultry Yards.

- sliver Peneticed—Cocks, first, J. M. Hyde. Hens, first and second, Woodiawn Park Poultry Tards. Puliets, J. H. Hyde, all prizes. HAMBURGE

Cocks, first, Jos. Rrouss. Hers, first, Helson Wood; second, Jos. Krouss. Cocks els, first, second, and third, Nelson Wood; fourth, Jos. Rrouss. Pallets, first, Jos. Krouss.

ASEELS.

Any Color-Cocks, first, M. M. Dedd, Hens, M. M. Dodd all prises. Cockereis, first, M. M. Dedd; second, II. B. Clark.

Any ether Variety-Cockessis, all to Lloyd M. Hollenbeck.

Buff Brahms-Second, Lloyd M. Hollenbeck.

White-J. C. Haynes.

CAPONS.

First, second, and fourth, T. A. Havemeyer; third and fifth, Woodlawn Park Poultry Yards.

GUINEA FOWL PERIN DUCES.

FERIN DUCKS.

Hatched 1892 (pair).—First and third, A. J. Hallock; second, Chas. F. Newman; fourth and fifth, A. Pewell.

Rosen.—First, second, and fourth, W. P. Loggett; third, Woodlaws Park Yards; fifth, G. C. Morris. COCHINS.

COCHINA.

Partridge (American)—Cocks. first, second, and third. George W. Mitchell; fourth and fifth, Walter C. Bayles. Pullets, first and third, George W. Mitchell; second, courth, and dith, Walter C. Bayles.

Buff (full feathered)—Cocks, first and fourth, Oakdale
Farm: second and third, Ad first and fourth, Oakdale
Farm: second and third, Ad first Pardee, and Young, Johns, rat, third takkale farm. Cockerels, first, second, and third, Adams, Purdue, and Young fourth and fifth, Oakdale Farm. Pullets, Adams, Purdue, and Young won all the prizes. Full feathered hens, first, Adams, Purdue, and Young rounds, and Young; second, William A. Pesse. LANGSHANS.

GAME COCKS.

estress the simply knocks the shell to pieces and walks forth, is not founded of on fact. Those which came forth restorday had as hard a time as a man trying to break out of jail. After a vigorous punching the same the tug of war. The bird scrambled around fluttered, and worked like a Trojan to get body and feet out of the prison, but it was fluly ten minutes from the time the boak first protruded that, with a crash, the egg shell crumbled and the bird fell out, only to drop through the lattice work into a reception, chamber below. After a few minutes in that compartment the duckling began to waddle about in search of something to eat, and was soon removed to another portion of the anomal states. As a matter of fact, a row of lacked here is a subject, and that is in the pit game classes. The principal kicker was D. G. Hartfeld of ilahway. J. J. He is known as 'Old Hat,' and he is a well-known handlor of game chickens. The managers say that. 'Old Hat,' invariably kicks up a muss, and the hishway man insists that if a man competent to judge the pit games. Sharp Butterfield of Windsor, Ont. admitted that he knew nothing about them, and was averse to taking the responsibility.

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The managers say that. 'Old Hat,' invariably kicks up a muss, and the hishway man insists that if a man competent or judge the pit games was selected, there would be no trouble in the head of the negument. Let be seems to cause the pit games was selected, there would be no trouble in the hish man of the selection of the pit games. Sharp Butterfield of Windsor, Ont. admitted that he knew nothing about them, and was averse to taking the responsibility.

The managers insisted, however, and Butterfield went alread. In the hen class he awarded first premium to a bird entored by the Masdow F

Narias: second, W. B. Sherry, Think B. S. Quinburg Cockeria and pullets, Morey Poulitry Yards won all prizes.

Buff Pekin or Cochin—Cocks, first, Horton and Raynor; second, O. A. Merchant; third, C. E. Rockenstyro, Hens, first, W. J. Andrus; second, O. A. Merchant; third and fourth, Horton and Raynor; cockerels, first, Philameder Williams; second and third, Horton and Raynor; fourth, W. J. Andrus, Pullets, first, third, and fourth, Horton and Raynor; second, Philander Williams, Any Other Color, Pekin or Cockin—Cocks, hens, cockerels, and pullets, C. E. Rockenstyre won all prizes.

Rose Combed Biack—Locks, first, W. J. Andrus, Scoond and Fourth, John D. Mille; third, J. T. De Graff, Hens, first, W. J. Andrus, second, J. T. De Graff, third and fourth, Woodlawn Park Yards, Cockerels, first Westerfelt, Haywood & Co.; second, J. T. De Graff; third, Entil Jarnjost. Philets, first, Westarfelt, Haywood & Co.; second, J. T. De Graff; third and fifth, Emil Jarnjost.

Golden and Silver Pheasants (pair)-S. B. Schieffelin won all prizes.

English (pair)—Verner de Gneise won all prizes.
Lady Amherst and Reeve (pair)—S. B. Schleffelin won
all prizes.

Ring Neck (pair)—First, S. B. Schleffelin; second, V.
de Gueise.

DOUTEN YARDS.

POULTRY YARDS. Buff Cochins-Adams, Pardue & Young won all prizes, Partridge Cochins-Torham Poultry Yards won all Black Cochins—R. P. Thompson won all prizes.
White Cochins—First and third, R. P. Thompson; sec-

white Cochina-First and third, R. F. Thompson; second Charles Schoomaker.

It is the Cochina-First and third, R. F. Thompson; second, Barry R. Berry and Farm; second, Barry R. Berry R. Berry won all prizes.

Barred F. J. Berry won all prizes.

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Barred F. J. Berry won all prizes.

C. M. brining & Son.

White-First, G. C. Morris; second, F. H. Grant; third, Morey Poultry Yards; fourth and fifth, H. J. Quilpot, Buff-James Forsyth won all prizes.

Silver-laced Wyandottes-First, A. T. Beckett; second, W. H. Burton; third, J. H. Maybew; fourth and fifth, J. H. Thompson, Jr. White, first and fourth, James Forsyth; second and third. Knapp Bross, fifth, A. Powell, Gollen, first, J. H. Thompson, Jr., second, H. D. Mason, Buff, F. L. Mattison won all prizes.

Single Comb.

Ringle Comb.

Ringle Combed White and Bose Combed Brown-James Forsyth won all prizes.

Buffs-Shady Shore Foultry Farm won all prizes.

all prizes. White Crested Black. W.Z. Stanton won all prizes. Golden Pencilled Hamburg. Windhoune Pointry Yards.

Silver Gray Dorking—E. H. and A. G. Warner won on all prizes.

Pit Game—Meadow Farm won all prizes. Indian Game. 1rst, A. A. Parker; second and third. Charles Derbyshire. Houdans, James Forsyth won all prizes. White Brahama. J. 1. Haynes won all prizes. White Brahama. J. 1. Haynes won all prizes. White Holland Turkeys. W. B. Sherry won all prizes. White Polland Turkeys. W. B. Sherry won all prizes. B. B. R. Game Bantams. A. A. Parker won all prizes. Bed Pile. Torham Poultry Yards won all prizes. Red Pile. Torham Poultry Yards won all prizes. Golden Schright, W. J. Stanton won all prizes. Golden Schright, J. T. De Graff; second, H. A. Gladwin.

DUCKS.

DUCKS.

Pekin (hatched prior to 1812, best pair)—First and second, A. J. Hallock; third, G. C. Morrie; fourth, Charles F. Newman; fifth, J. Duffy, Cayuga (pair)—William P. Leggett won all prizes. PEA FOWL

Best Pair-First, Woodlawn Park Yards.

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Carrier—Black Gocks, first and second, D. K. Newell; third, H. Tiemann. Pun Cocks, D. K. Newell; won all prizes. Any other color, Cocks, D. K. Newell; won all prizes. Any other color, Cocks, D. K. Newell won all prizes. Any other color, Cocks, Brat. William Kraft; becomd, D. E. Newell; second. J. H. Kuhn. Biack Hens, first, D. E. Newell; second. J. H. Kuhn. Dun Hens, Irst and second, D. K. Newell; third, H. Tie man A Co. Any other color, Hens, J. H. Kuhn won all prizes. Any rolor Cock, bred in 1802, Occks and Hens, D. E. Newell won all prizes. Pouter-Back Field and Selow Pied Cocks, J. J. Hanselman won all tribes.

Pouter-Back Field and Selow Pied Cocks, J. J. Hanselman won all tribes.

Huse Pied—Cocks, first and second, Andrew Muchlig: Hinrd, A. W. McClure; fourth, J. J. Hanselman. Any other color cocks, first, third and fourth, Samuel E. Rabbitt; second, Andrew Muchlig; second A. W. McClure. Hine, first, J. Hanselman, Red Hens, Brat. Andrew Muchlig; second. A. W. Clure. Blue Hens, first, J. Hanselman, fourth, A. W. McClure. Blue Hens, first, J. Hanselman, fourth, A. W. McClure. Andrew Muchlig; second A. W. Line, Blue Hens, first, J. Hanselman accond, Il Tiemann, Butler; third, J. J. Hanselman accond, andrew Muchlig; the prizes. Andrew Muchlig: Becomd William Butler; Hind, J. J. Hanselman and second, andrew Muchlig; Hind, J. J. Hanselman and second, andrew Muchlig; Second and William Kutl. H. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color Hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color Hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color Hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color Hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color Hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any other color hens, D. R. Newell won all prizes. Any third, W. W. White. Any color Cocks, B. E. Newell all prizes.

Short-faced Tumbler, Almond—Cocks, B. E. Newell won Short-faced Tumbler, Almond—Cocks, first, H. B. Levering; second, William Kraft; third and fourth, T. S. Gaddle, Any other color Cocks, first, f. S. Gaddle; second, H. B. Levering; third, William Kraft; fourth, John H. Kuhn. Hens, William Kraft won all prises. Any other color Hens, Grat and third, John H. Suhn; second and fourth, T. S. Gaddle; won all prises. Short-face, Baid-head, Black Cocks, and Hens—T. S. Gaddle, won all prizes.

Long-face Tumble—Best badge Cocks, any color, James Ferguson won all prizes.

Long-faced Best Saddle Cocks—First, Charles S. Milliben; second and fourth, Timothy Connor; third, James Ferguson.

The Rooster that Reminds You of Hoke Smith-Why Hens Are Not Progressive-Some of the Interesting and Amusing Features of the Exhibition at the Garden. This is ever so much more interesting than the dog show," said the pretty girl standing with her back to the pigeons' cage and looking into her escort's eyes. "It isn't so horribly noisy, you know, that you can't talk, and

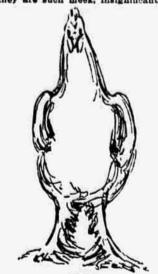
people aren't all the time asking you if you saw this famous hound and that great setter.

when for your life you can't tell the one from

and wonder what was I doing so much at the dog show when I don't know a St. Bernard from a King Charles." And the gossipy pigeons coold and fluttered, arched their graceful necks, and trailed their dainty feathers inside the big cage, where they were set apart from the rest of the feathered tribes like the royal 149 inside the McAllister magic arch. Sometimes a pair of them and they straighten themselves up with crushing dignity and sweep past each other haughtily, with never a glance of recognition. There

tily, with never a glance of recognition. There is one especially pretty pigeon, high in social place, no doubt, who has been told she has a fine figure, for she poses constantly on one foot in a stained-glass attitude, and refuses to hobnob with any one.

A little way further down is a girls' school of snow-white fantalls, fluttering and perking their pretty fly-away feathers, whispering together, and tumbling over each other in their eagerness to attract the attention of the respiendent golden pheasants in their carge beyond, and then turning their hacks coyly and with frightened indignation directly some of the gay Don Juans look over to the sacred enclosure. To be sure, these gorgeous creatures have little wives and sweethearts of their own, but they are such meek, insignificant, plain



HOKE. little hens, dressed always in dun brown, too busy with the housework and children to mind the gallantries of their lords toward other

the gallantries of their lords toward other women.

Midway down the centre is a cage with a prize ribbon waving proudly on its bars. A mighty voice announces from the interior at intervals all the day and half the night:

"Hoke-hoke-hurroo-e-o-o-o-i" and a wiry old game cock across the aisle, with a sagacious and cynical cast of countenance and a snow-white topknot, shuts one eye and clarions back to the very arches:

"Hoke-hoke-who-the-d-l-are-you-o-o-o?"
It's next best to going to the inauguration to stand by those cages and see the one bird rumpled and raging, the other looking down at

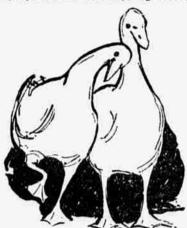


his spurs as cool as a glacier and laughing until he chokes. If those two cage doors should slip their fastenings. Madison Square Garden couldn't hold the feathers that would fly.

The lovely woman with the lace of the famous "unknown lady" in the Renaissance school who made the sensation at the horse show with her peculiar beauty is interested in poultry, or in the escort who walks the long aisles between the coons close beside her. She wears a cavaller's cape of velvet with a big shoulder ruff of platted Persian lamb. A black hat secured with diamond pins crowns the red gold hair and shades the faultiess face. The brown eyes with their slight upward slant are dangerous, for though the days of potions and poisons are vanished, there is still fatality in a woman's glance where less this fatality in a woman's glance where less this fatality in the rhead thrust through the bars and a sort of a there-must-be-something-wrong-in-it look in her wrinkled old face.

But she doesn't go out in society at all, you know. She just drives with him and sings with him and Jreams about him all the time. She has lost all interest in her old friends; doesn't keep up with her calls or anything. And they say he doesn't care anything about her

keep up with her calls or anything. And they say he doesn't care anything about her



ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

aniony and cheopatha.

At all. At least so the men tell me. Why, he hasn't really had his divorce but six weeks, and he loved the other woman before she left him."

"And would you he so devoted?" he questions, watching the color tinting the perfect face like the pink shadows in the heart of a rose. "Well, you know, the man says in the play,

"Well, you know, the man says in the play, when they ask him how long he would love a woman that didn't love him. 'All my life,' and men and women are not so very unlike. But, see, there is Antony and Cleopatra,' and she fluttered away to the cage where the two Egyptian ducks keep up perpetual courtship. And you thought of the unknown lady again, and of how lovers in her day were bewitched by strange spells, and husbands died atopportune times and in divers mysterious manners, with no Coroner's jury to meddle and make trouble.

with no Coroner's jury to meddle and make trouble.

And that old hen drew in her head and cackled it all over to her next-door neighbor with considerable padding, and they both declared that girls nowadays weren't any better than they ought to be, and that modern notions were positively shocking and immoral. The poultry show is a good place for one who loves to study archmology. The relies of the cavedwellers are no more antiquated than a hen, even one of the prize biddles that have been batched by steam and brought up on scientific food.



ON THE BOWERT.

A hen keeps all her traditions, holds fast to her ideals, does things just the way her mother did. She believes her consort ought to be the head of the household, and she allows him to do it, but she reserves the wifely privilege of calling him an old fool and fretting at him two-thirds of the time because he won't work. In her heart she doesn't want him to work, because then she couldn't have a hard time and stew about it. She wouldn't have anything to gossip with all the other old hiddles about it she didn't have trials. She likes the little soraps with her lord and master. They are the spice of life.

You see, a hen won't learn anything modern. There isn't a biddy in the place that doesn't believe that she can hatch out a better chicken from a china door knot by setting in the old way than those patent incubators can produce from new eggs by electricity. She thinks it's flying in the face of Providence to do things in that patent way; that it will have a tendency to make hens frivolous and discontented with their lot in life to have nothing to do, just as it has made women restless—all this invention of machinery to do the work they used to do by hand. Why, in the old days, when a woman had the wool to spin, the cloth ON THE BOWERY.

to weave, the garments to make, by the light of candles she dipped harself, there wasn't so much fuse about spheres and careers and rights and advancement. Woman had no leagues, no guilds, no vote, no crinoline, and no pervous prestration to bother her. She said her prayers, and wore her own testh and hair, and looked after her own husband, and didn't have time to read Browning and be unhappy. That's what the old hens say, and they know that the man



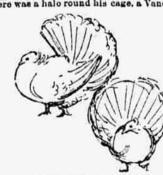
that invented the incubator will rue the day he tampered with Divine Providence, that is, if he does hatch out any live chickens, which they doubt. And it is this lack of progress that makes a hen such a terribity tiresome creature. The reason why the rooster tried to commit suicide the first day of the show was because he was sick of living with a wife that never opposed him, never made him jealous, never went off to her club and neglected to put the buttons in his dress shirt or make the soup he liked best. It is perfectly exasperating to live with such an example of virtue.

And a little way further down a hig black Muscovy duck, with a white stomacher and a double-decked nose, somehow looked so very like the Queen of Hawait that a jolly girl saluted her in the name of the Star-Spangled Banner and began to look around for Uncle Sam, and found him in the person of a spare and stately gamecock, who caratched his ear with one foot and whispered something about your Uncle Sam knowing better than to refuse a Sandwich when a nice girl like that spread it for him. CONTENTMENT.



Then the girl saw such a pretty row of pigeons in pure white gowns, with opera cleaks of softest gray and brown and fawn wrapped over them, the high fur collars rising up to the top of their heads so grandly, and she said she didn't know that Mrs. Richard Irwin's dinner party was to enter the competition. The big fifty-pound turk she called the noblest Roman of them all. The shrill-volced guines hens, wrapped all about with flowing cloaks, only the little heads and sad faces who go to the theatre without any bonnets. The Houdan hens, with their hig plumed heads, she called the ordinary girls who go to the theatre without any bonnets. The Houdan hens, with their hig plumed heads, she called the ordinary girls who go to the theatre in a horse car and perversely wear the big theatre hat.

She found Eleonora Duse among the pigeons. Paderewski among the plumed knights of the Jacobias. Col. Elliott F. Shepard among the Toulouse geese, easy to find because it was as much as ever his coop would hold him. There was a halo round his cage, a Vanderblit HER LORD AND MASTER.



A PLEA FOR THE HOOPSEIRT.

crest above, and the hens in the next cage were talking about how many kinds of fool a man can make of himself running a stage line. The hen in the crinoline was there among the fantalis, and the hen in the two-legged skirt was on hand, too, dreesed all in white. Finally way down at the end she came across a family party. The lord of the household was asleep in the darkest corner. The daughters of the family were cuddled down in the next darkest corner. The mamma hen was up clucking and scratching round to get things to rights, worrying because it wasn't sunset yet, and too tired to live. Justilke a woman." the girl with the bright eyes said to her escort. "I've half a mind to give you back your ring. I shall get just like that myself after the wedding."

A woman does that sort of thing, just as every hen stands on one foot, because she al-

A COLONIAL TEA.

Novel Entertainment Given by the Daugh-The Colonial Chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution gave a delightful entertain-ment, which they called "a colonial tea," resterday afternoon and evening at the residence of Mrs. Abraham Steers, 121st street and Lenox avenue. Mrs. Steers, who is the Regent of the Chapter, gave the use of her handsome

Lenox avenue. Mrs. Steers, who is the Regent of the Chapter, gave the use of her handsome residence for the novel entertainment. The proceeds, which amounted to nearly 5700, are to be devoted to the building of a home for impoverished female descendants of Revolutionary heroes.

The drawing rooms were draped with blue and buil colored cloth, a number of American flags, clusters of yellow jonquits and tulips, and devices of a character similar to those used in the early Revolutionary period. The patrons of the tea were formally announced and received in the front drawing room by Mrs. Steers, Mrs. De Volney Everett, the Vicellegent of the Chapter, and Mrs. Smith Anderson. They, with the other ladies of the chapter, were attired in costumes made in the fashion of the days of 1770, and wore their hair powdered.

In the insidedrawing rooms were set a number of tables, each prosided over by ladies dressed in colonial costumes. At the fancy table, which was freighted with a number of beautiful articles, were Mrs. Slade, Mrs. J. C. Robinson, Mrs. Charles Judson, and Mrs. L. F. Rowe. The latter was attired in a gown of blue satin brocaded with enormous flowers and a cream-white satin petiticat. This costume was worn at the Schuyler wedding in Albany, over 150 years ago, by one of Mrs. Rowe's ancestors.

The tofreshment table was presided over by Mrs. H. P. Metrown, Jr., in a costume over 200 years old, and which was worn at several of the fashionable functions in the early Revolutionary days. With this costume Mrs. MeGown also wore the lewels made to accompany it. They consisted of a large-aval-shaped breasipin set with brilliants, and a pair of sapphire and pearl earrings. In her powdered coiffure was a comb over 200 years old. It is of tortoise shell, scoon shaped, and about eight inches high. Mrs. McGown had the assistance of a bevy of beautiful girls, all attired in simple colonial gowns.

Each visitor to the tea received a handsome souverir cup and saucer from the hands of Mrs. J. W. French, who were a costume of r

Friendly Regard is never entertained by the children for a medicine that tastes bad. This explains

is never en-

This explains the popularity among

little ones of Scott's Emulsion, a preparation of cod-liver

oil almost as palatable as milk. Many mothers have grateful knowledge of its benefits to weak, sickly children. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

Oticura Resolvent

At noon yesterday President Harrison reeived Gen. Canevaro, the new Peruvian Minister, who presented his credentials from the

physicians said it could not be cured. After taking afteen small bottles S. S. S. there is not a sore on my limbs, and I have a new YEARS OLD lease on life. You ought to let all sufferers know of your won-

Palmer, Kansas City. S.S.S. Is a Wonderful Reme-by—especially for old peo-ple. It builds up the general health, Treatise on the Blood mailed free.

derful remedy.

MR. STEVENSON VISITS THE SENATE AND GOV. RUSSELL THE HOUSE.

The Senate Recedes from the Sharman Bond Amendment-The New York and New Jersey Bridge Bill Side-tracked-Mr. Hatch Falls to Pass the Anti-Option Bill Under a Suspension of the Rules,

WASHINGTON, March 1 .- Vice-President-elect Stevenson appeared on the floor of the Senate this afternoon, and an informal reception was given him by Senators of both parties.

The Indian Appropriation bill was reported. By an agreement the appropriation of \$8,790,336 for the purchase of the Cherokee Outlet was inserted in the bill as a separate section, making the grand total of the bill \$10,431,490. The appropriation for the current fiscal year is \$7,034,047. Among the

of way.

Mr. Allicon made an explanation of the report, and said that in relation of the Sherman bend amendment he would (in order to test the sense of the Senate upon it) move to recode

At non resterdary President Harrison receives Gen. Canevaro, the new Peruvian Minister, who presented his credentials from the President of Peru, and at 12% of cheek. Mr. Allings made an explanation of the sherman the President of Peru, and at 12% of cheek. Mr. Allings were made by the Dresident and the new envoys.

Inlyti was also received formally. Both presential many was an another than the president and the new envoys.

The President and the new envoys.

The President sent to the Senate to-day the following nominations:

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ment.

Mr. Hill (Dem., N. Y.) inquired from Mr. Allison as to what had become of the amendment appropriating \$800,000 for the site of the New York (lastom House, and was informed that it had been struck out of the bill in conference.

The conference report was agreed to, and a further conference was ordered on several amendments which had not been finally disposed of.

mendments which are to the posed of.

While the conference report was being discussed Mr. Hill walked over to Mr. Alison's eat and, judging from the attitude of the two Senators, expressed an unfavorable opinion as to Mr. Allison's action and its effect on the bridge bill. After the New York Senator returned to his seaf, Mr. Allison, apparently much ruffled by what had taken place, whis-

THE FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS A VERY NARROW ESCAPE

OFFICER THORNDIKE'S BATTLE FOR LIFE IN MID-OCEAN.

A Naval Officer's Thrilling Story of Ship-wreck-Lost and Saved in an Awful Storm-Some Memarkable Facts.

Shipwreeked? Yes; three times, in all. Once on a steamer. That only amounted to little excitement and the loss of my baggage. Once on a Japanese junk, resulting in a vigorous swim of over half a mile. Once I was shipwrecked in good earnest. I shall never

Our stanch schooner went ashers in the straits of Cape Horn. The wind blew a gale. It always blows there. The night was as black as ship's coffee. We had all fast but the jib forward and a bit of sail to steady her. The sea was running so fast that no suchor could have held her. It was go on or go down.

RENOR showers the second of the bill as a second control of the co

pered to Mr. Felton, who had been a witness of the scene, and the two Senators went to Mr. Hill's seat. The New York Senator rose to meet them, and it was easy to see by his gasticulations that the interview was not a very agreeable one. Mr. Allison, however, went back to his seat and appeared to listen to some remarks which Mr. Stowart of Nevada was then engaged in making.

The business of the Senate was then suspended in order that fitting tributes might be paid to the memory of the late Senator Gibson of Louisiana. The usual resolutions of sorrow and sympathy were offered by Mr. White (Dem. La.) and were unanimously adopted Speeches in eulogy of the deceased Senator were made by Messers White, Wolcott, Gordon, Hoar, Voorhees, Sherman, Mills, McPherson, and Caffery, the successor of Mr. Gibson in the Senate. At the conclusion of these addresses the Senate, as a further mark of respect, adjourned till to morrow at 11 A. M.

House of Representatives.

The time of the House to-day was consumed principally in considering a motion made by Mr. Hatch to suspend the rules and pass the Anti-Option bill. Mr. Hatch made the long-

Mr. Hatch to suspend the rules and pass the Anti-Option bill. Mr. Hatch made the longest speech, and that did not exceed eight minutes. He then leit the subject to the House. Then Mr. Hatch's motion to suspend the rules and concur in the Senate amendments to the bill was defeated—yeas 172, pays 123—not the necessary two-thirds vote in the affirmative. Gov. Russell of Massachusetts was on the floor when the bill was defeated. During the roil call on the measure he held quite a recention, being introduced to members by Mr. Hoar.

The Senate amendments to the Agricultural Appropriation bill were non-concurred in and the bill was sent to conference.

Mr. Dockery (Dem., Mo.) called up the conference report on the District of Columbia Appropriation bill, and it was agreed to.

Mr. Beltzhoover (Dem., Pa.) moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill for the relief of William and Mary College. This is a war claim and involves an appropriation of about \$14,004. The motion was agreed to and the bill was passed—yeas, 198; nays, 39.

Mr. Stump (Dem., Md.) moved to suspend the rules and pass the Chandler bill to facilitate the enforcement of the immigration and contract labor laws, but there was opposition made to the motion by Mr. Crain Dem. Tex.), and the House, at 4:50, adjourned.

Before announcing the adjournment the Speaker made the following appointments: Visitors to Naval Academy, Messrs. Unceler, Gorman, and Ringham.

Mr. Caminetti (Dem., Cal.) introduced a bill placing on the retired list of the army, at 75 per cent. of the pay at which they are retired, all non-commissioned officers who have served twenty-five years.

COTTON BROKERS JUBILANT.

Great Rejoicing When the Ticker Assumed, "Hutch Bill Defeated." There was a scene of excitement on the floor of the Cotton Exchange yesterday afternoon when the news arrived that the Anti-Option bill had been repealed. Trading had been

bill had been repealed. Trading had been in a feverish state all the morning. The ring was almost deserted, and crowds stood about the ticker eagerly watching the tape. Finally the word "polling" appeared, and business came to a dead standatili. The last sale had been 3,000 baies of May at 9,12. At 1-, o clock the ticker snarped out. "Hatch bill defeated."

A wild shout went up and the brokers danced about the listle electric indicator like wild indians. Hats were thrown in the air and arash was made for the ring. The first sale jumped the price to 9,10 and the next quotation was 0.17. Trading went on briskly after that, but the hilarity was kept up until the close.

FURNITURE.

Our spring stock is now coming in, and at lower prices than ever. We have turned over a new leaf.

WE WILL NOT ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE UNDERSOLD. Goods manufactured by us fully guaranteed. NO SHODDY UPHOLSTERING. Come and see our new goods; no trouble to show :

them. PRICES WILL SURPRISE YOU. BUY DIRECT AND SAVE MONEY.

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DEGRAAF & TAYLOR CO.

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.

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